Vol. 25, No. 48

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1893.

WHOLE No. 1295.

andelm ffice

Union Roller Mills. P. O. WOOD, · · · Proprietor,

SATISFACTION" FLOUR!

ALL KINDS of MILL FEED AT LOWEST PRICES.

CAPITAL, \$100,000. SURPLUS, \$20,000.

WORK & CO.

only, but SOLD BY ALL GROCERS,

MIRST MATIONAL BANK OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

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DIRECTORS, Chas. Merts, H. L. Hine,

Your business is solicited.

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RAVENNA, OHIO. CAPITAL PAID UP, \$150,000 In U.S. Bonds.

U. S. Bondsof all kinds bought and sold, and exchanged at current market rates.

U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT Bonds on hand for immediate delivery.

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Business Cards.

JOHN PORTER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. BLACKSTONE BLOCK. RAVENNA, O. To LOAN.—Money to loan on Farm Property JOHN PORTER, Ravenna, O.

C. H. GRIFFIN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office of the blackstone block. J. H. DUSSEL,

H. H. SPIERS.

TTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC. Counsel in English and German sion business and foreign correspondence

J. H. NICHOLS. Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Phenix Block, over Second National Bank. Ravenna, Ohio.

S. F. HANSELMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
Office in the Court House.

Attorney at Law. Office in Phenix Block, J. W. HOLCOMB, TTORNEY AT LAW.

I. T. SIDDALL,

I. H. PHELPS, A TTORNEY AT LAW (1271) Office in Swife Block, Ravenna, O.

HARRY L. BEATTY, TTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC.



EGOODE ESIDENCE PROPERTY in Revenue for Sale, or will exchange for small Farm. R F BOO INGER

The Quaker Mills! Will continue to pay the highest market price for WHEAT AND OATS, and will have for sale a full line of Mill Feed. Also, Bated Hay and Straw. Goods delivered free of charge in Corporation. Telephone No. 3. THE AMERICAN CERRAL CO.

Best Hard Coal! See us before buying.

James Shepherd, Have opened a shop in the rear of the Poe Block RAVENNA, OHIO, and are prepared

to do all work in the line of TINWARE, ROOFING AND SPOUTING a Specialty. Also, all kinds of galvanized Iron work, and Stove and Furnace repairing.

All work guaranteed. Prices satisfacto v. Teachers' Examinations. Examinations will be held, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m., and closing at 4 p. m., on the first Saturday of each month, at Ravenna; also the third Saturday in Oetober and April in Kent, and the third Saturday in November and March in Garrettsville No certificate will be ante-dated. By order of the Board.

F. A. MERRILL, Clerk.

Infinitely better than do well to place your dated. By order of the Board.

No. 4, OPERA BLOCK.

#### DO YOU KNOW

A good thing when you see it? If you are wise, you'll heed. We state facts, ask investigation. We're sure of your patronage.

#### Pointers for July

Chas. Merts, H. L. File, H. W. Riddle, C. S. Leonard, Orrin Stevens.

Special Discount on All of Our Suits Old Well, the heavens are old; this earth is Old wine is best, maturist fruit most sweet; Much have we lost, more gained, although 'tis

We still have a fine assortment of all the latest and nobby things for Men and Boys. Sure to

#### NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

Men's Madras, Cheviot and Sateen Negligee Shirts, made with Full Yoke and Collar Bandregular 75c. goods-go at 50c.

Men's Laundered Collar and Cuff Negligee Shirts in Madras Cloth, fast colors--regular \$1.00 grade

Celebrated "National" Negligee Shirts in MA-DRAS, BEDFORD CORD AND SATEENregular \$1.25 and \$1.35 goods—go at \$1.00.

TO CLOSE AT A BARGAIN

They are Bargains you cannot afford to let go by. RECEIVED THIS WEEK

### A\*New\*Crop\*of\*Straw\*Hats

This is our Third Crop this season. You can imagine these were purchased at less than One-Half former prices, and we are selling them at less than Wholesale Prices early in the season. They are Bargains. Don't miss them.

#### Nothing but Bargains in Our Entire Stock This Time of Year,

COME ALL, AND SEE THEM.

One-half Fare paid on all R. R. on purchases amounting to \$5.00 or more.



B. HESKINS! MANAGER.

# RISDON & TAYLOR.

TABLE DEL:CACIES ON THE SIDE.

PROVISIONS,

Everything within bounds, and everything trim Clean Goods. Neatness. Promptness.

AT THE BOTTOM.

Ravenna, O

# There is Nothing in the Way to be seen. I questioned the conductor, but he had evidently been bribed, and told me very rudely that

PICTURES, FRAMES, EASELS ARTISTS' MATERIALS STATIONERY, ETC.

That we cannot supply you with, guaranteeing at all times highest

quality at lowest prices. OUR PHOTOGRAPHIC PRODUCTIONS Are ahead of all others.—We are also prepared to furnish you with

CRAYONS OF ALL SIZES Infinitely better than you can obtain of agents, and for less money. In short, we are headquarters for everything in our line, and you will

do well to place your orders with us.

J. H. OAKLEY.



A Good Assortment of -:- High Grade Buggies -:- at Low Down Prices

A LARGE STOCK OF

HARNESS ALL WORK GUARANTEED HAND and MACHINE MADE

Growing Old.

The fairest lilies droop at eventide,
The sweetest roses fall from off the stem;
The rarest things on earth cannot abide,
And we are passing, too, away from them;
We're growing old. We had our dreams, those [rosy dreams of

youth; They faded, and 'twas well. This after primo Hath brought us fuller hopes; and yet, forsooth.
We drop a tear now in this later time
To think we're old.

We smile at those poor fancies of the past—
A saddened smile, almost akin to pain;
Those high desires, those purposes so vast,
Ah, our poor hearts! they cannot con
again;
We're growing old.

Old? Well, the heavens are old; this earth is We tread life's way with most uncertain

We're growing old. We move along, and scatter as we pace, Soft graces, tender hopes on every hand; Atlast, with gray-streaked hair and hollow we step across the boundary of the land
Where none are old.
—Atlanta Constitution.

#### EARRINGS.

Dectective stories have always been my favorite form of literature. I have read many, and have gained from them a thorough contempt for probability and the police. The first thing you should do when a crime has been committed, as I often said to Uncle Poffkins, is to suspicion the most unlikely man as being the criminal. That was the course I adopted when Aunt Poffkins' earrings were stolen. It was in the morning when the theft was dis-covered. Aunt came down late and ran into the room where Uncle Poffcins, Dora and I were breakfasting. My aunt bore traces of strong agita-tion, and she had forgotten her cap. "My earrings," she cried. "They are gone-they are stolen!"

"God bless my soul!" exclaimed Uncle Poffkins, dropping his teacup as if he had been shot, and leaping up with a yell of pain. He said the yell was attributed to the heat of the tea, which was trickling down his legs.

My aunt explained. The earrings were kept wrapped in cotton wool in a jewel-box on her dressing table. The box was never locked, and the housemaid had access to the room. The girl had only been in the house a week, and was known to have a beau. My aunt and cousin at once concluded she was the thief, and sent for a policeman, who searched her trunk and found nothing of importance. I could have

told them that. Meanwhile I kept my eye on Uncle Poffkins. He was the one person who could have no motive whatever in stealing the earrings. He was very rich, most respectable and extremly slow and poier in his wastruc. If only I had strictly followed what my reading had taught me! For, improbable as it was that I should think Units Bould think slow and noisy in his movements; moreover, my aunt would have given him the earrings at any moment if he had a sked for them. Friday it is lacked the full asked to the following them. had asked for them. Evidently he was the last man to attract suspicion. Accordingly I watched Uncle Poffkins

We passed a week of excitement. The police were running in and out. Dora cross-examined the housemaid incessantly. Aunt Poffkins went about weeping and reminding every one she met that the earrings were a present all, but it went right to the spot, says of their engagement. My uncle himter and went so far as to loudly and ostentatiously curse the earrings. He was wrong if he thought I could be put off the scent by that clumsy manneuver. I never left him alone; I tracked him to the life it. "You don't buy any more flowers now?" said the florist.

"No," was the response, given good tracked him to the city, hung about all the morning, shadowed him when he went to lunch, when he returned, when he crossed over to the exchange. Unknown to him I was on his bus, inside if he rode on top, and on the top when it rained and he stowed himself away inside. He never escaped me,

except while he was in his office.

At last, after ten days' weary chasing, I was rewarded. I need not say hat the police had discovered nothng. The house was still topsy-turvy, and my aunt subject to intermittent systerics. That wronged creature, he housemaid, did her work with a mop in one hand and in the other a handkerchief wet with innocent tears. But to return to Uncle Poffkins. The tenth day after the earrings had disappeared, as he was brushing his hat before leaving the house and lookmg at my aunt's tear-be-dewed visage, his conscious smote him and he so far forgot himself as to exclaim audibly: "I'm blamed if I can stand this any longer!" The folly of the man was in-

credible. I had him now. In an instant I was after him. He took a bus, I took a cab, and started for the city. Now came the odd thing—Uncle Poff-kins disappeared. How it happened I to not know, but when the bus pulled up at the bank Uncle Poffkins was not he had something better to do than answer my riddles. He drove on, and I was left for the first time at fault.
It was evening before I saw Uncle Poffkins. I was going home in a very disconsolate state, when about two bundred yards from our gate, I espied bim ahead of me. Quickening my pace I stealthily approached him. He opened the gate and passed in; noise-lessly I followed. A little farther on, sheltered by the shrubbery, he stopped, and after a stealthy glance toward the house took from his overcoat pocket a small morocco case. I stood on tiptoe just behind, and, with mingled horror and satisfaction as I looked over his shoulder, I saw the earrings! I was right! Uncle Poffkins sighed. "Shall I give 'em to her or not!" he said to himself. "It's rank waste. Still it will keep her quiet." I watched the struggle between his good and evil angel. Clearly his good angel had triumphed so far as to bring the earrings within fifty yards of Aunt Poffkins; but now came the tug of war. It was severe, and it ended in the victory of evil. Uncle Poffkins, shutting the case with a snap, exclaimed: "It's all blamed nonsense! I'll take 'em back to Abraham's to-morrow." Abraham no doubt was the receiver. for my uncle went on, in a satisfied

He was putting the case into his pocket when my feelings overcame me. Respect for one's elderly relatives is a praiseworthy feeling, but it must not be allowed to override higher duties. I flung myself on Un- go by the weather stid o' the almanac? cle Poffkins, crying:
"Surrender! You cannot escape

"He'll make no trouble about taking

"Tom!" he exclaimed, "what the mischief—are you drunk?" "It is useless, sir," I began, "to af-

I had reached this point when I was bodily off my uncle's chest, where I His head clerk, it seems, is the only had been sitting, and was deposited on one who has died.

a grass plat, while a deep voice said in B.—I'm glad to hear it. Why

aunt and now yer uncle." The new comer was a policeman. | Clouds are on the average about 500 From his pocket he produced a pair of 'yards in thickness.

handcuffs, and put them on my unresisting wrists. Then I found my

"What are you handcuffing me for?" I demanded. "There's the thief." "Gammon!" said he, grinning. "Why, you fool, there's the property." He looked; saw the earrings lying on the ground by Uncle Poffkins. An ex-

the officer's face as groping again in his pocket he brought forth a pair of

ears at least, mysteriously: "These arrings in my hand was in your drawer, young man, wrapped in cotton wool. Ow do you account for

"These on the ground," I retorted "were found in Mr. Poffkins' pocket. How do you account for that?" He shook his head sadly. Then he suddenly brightened up. He had an idea. He produced another pair of handcuffs, clapped them on my uncle's hand and cried cheerfully: "We can't be wrong now, can we?

So Uncle Poffkins and I marched. the policeman between us, with a hold on each of our collars, and in this predicament we were presented to Aunt Poffkins, to Dora and to the house-

The housemaid giggled consumedly, for which under the circumstances one could hardly blame her. Aunt Poffkins experienced a relapse, and Dora alone was equal to the situation. She made us sit down and gave us each a glass of sherry. Then the recriminations began. Uncle Poffkins declared his earrings were not the stolen pair. Distressed at my aunt's sorrow, he had gone to the jeweler's and bought her a similar pair. They cost 80 guineas. The struggle I had witnessed was between love and economy, not honesty and crime.

I swore that the earrings found in my bureau had not been placed there "And you are both quite right," said

Dora. "Uncle's earrings are not the stolen ones. Tom, do you remember having the toothache?" It was clear to me in a moment. I had asked for cotton wool, had been directed to my aunt's jewel box, and from it I grabbed a large handful and carried it to my room. Then, on re-flection, I had tried brandy instead of laudanum, and the cotton wool was thrust in the drawer out of the way. The earrings had been buried in the

"So you were the thief yourself!" laughed Dora. It was true. If only I had strictly I lacked the full courage of my principles, and the result is Uncle Poffkins candle in her hand. and I do not speak.

TAUGHT HIM A LESSON. The Florist's Hint to a Man Who Used to

from Uncle Poffkins on the occasion the Detroit Free Press. He stopped a moment on his way home to look at a self affected to make light of the mat- florist's window, and the florist, who

"No," was the response, given good naturedly, though it was brief. "And it used to be, a year ago or more, that roses and violets and carnations and all sorts were a great attraction to you?"
"Yes; I had a sweetheart then." and

the man blushed and laughed. "You used to take her a flower every time you went to see her. didn't you?" pursued the inquisitive, kindly old flourist. "Yes." "And they didn't cost very much, as a rule, did they?"

"Oh, no; but that didn't make any difference to her. If I brought them fresh and fragrant that was enough.' "Why don't you take them to her now? Did she choose another in your stead?" and the florist's voice was sympathetic.

"And you don't love her now?" he asked cautiously, as if treading on thin "Of course. We are very happy But you know the flower business doesn't go any more."

"Did she ever say so?" asked the "Well-um-er-no, I can't say that she ever did." "Have you ever asked her about it?"

"No. I never happened to think of it. Busy, you know, with all sorts of things, so much more practical." The florist didn't answer. He went to a pot of roses and violets, and, taking a handful, he handed them over to

his late customer. "There," he said, "I give them to you in remembrance of old times. You might take them to your wife, and if she doesn't like them you can bring good wife. The other night, in the But they never came back.

The Fruit of the Moon

In a small Vermout town the street lamps, which are few and far between, are under the charge of one of the oldests residents of the place. "Why in but because her husband says that they the world weren't the lamps lighted tasted just like her best puddings! to-night, Mr. Jacobs?" inquired a sum- N. Y. Metropolis. mer resident, who had stumbled down to the postoffice one July evening in the pitchy darkness of a heavy rain

"They ain't ever lighted on moon-light nights," responded the old man "That the rule, an' the moon fulled last night an' this is one of the best nights in the hull month." "Best nights," echoed the other in considerable irritation. "What good does the moon do in a pouring rain

"I can't help that," said Mr. Jacobs. "According to the almanac this is a noticed his abstraction, got insulted, diers who went into the field. call to be lit. I rec'on the almanac's ter of it, came back and went on as German empire amounts to about 500,a good thing to go by.
"Why," continued the old lamplight-

er, surveying his critic with sudden awakened surprise and disgust, "where d'you s'pose I sh'd fetch up ef I was t' cle Poffkins, crying:

"Surrender! You cannot escape me!"

My uncle fell heavily on the gravel

My uncle fell heavily on the gravel

The weather stid of the almanac? I persume the say likely I might heve the ginger beard, "is pies which is air tight. The feller made em this air tight. The feller made em this air tight. The mose parts of India as food.

The water lily is said to be largely used in some parts of India as food.

The water lily is said to be largely used in some parts of India as food.

The water lily is said to be largely used in some parts of India as food.

The fruit of one species that grows

my ear:
"Now, then, young man, turn it up. should a man keep employes a tuey cannot render him an occasional servshould a man keep employes if they You're a lively 'un, you are. Fust yer ice like this? - Fliegende Blatter.

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

A Divorce Case in the Mountain Districts of the State of Kentucky. A divorce case is a rarity in the

courts of the mountain districts of Kentucky, yet sometimes among these persons living near the country towns, where lawyers congregate, such a legal pression of bewilderment overspread Harvey Looker were of this class, says the Detroit Free Press. They lived his pocket he brought forth a pair of earrings. Then, gazing from the pair near a country town and had lived there for twenty years very comfortably and had accumulated some property. A difference arose between them, however, and they agreed to a division of the property and a divorce. Harvey let his wife have the house they had always lived in and on that half of the farm it was agreed should be his he built a log cabin for himself and transferred to it his share of the household effects. Each one secured a lawyer to attend to the legal part of the affair and then they waited for developments.

For the first month Harvey did very nicely in his new home and was apparently quite well satisfied. The second month he was lonesome and think you could get something better every evening he could be seen sitting in front of his cabin gazing longingly toward the much better house in which his wife lived. If she appeared at any time about her house, however, Har-vey dodged out of sight and tried to make himself believe that Mandy was a woman any man ought to be glad he had got rid of. He held frequent consultations with his lawyer, after each of which he felt better, but as the do it right. I knew it all, of course, rough winter days came on and he and one day a man came along selling could not get into town so often and a new brand of seed rice. He was a the long winter evenings shut him in nice looking man from New York, and by his fireside Harvey felt sometimes I liked his style. He liked my style, that perhaps Mandy wasn't quite as too, he said, and would sell me the that perhaps Mandy wasn't quite as hard to get along with as some other things he knew of. One day he went to town for consultation, because he couldn't stand it any longer, and when he returned later in the afternoon he looked as if he had been through a threshing machine but there was a looking threshing machine but there was a look as it is not seen to constitute the light, and would sell me the exclusive right to handle his stuff in South Carolina. It was something new—a seed that could not be exposed to the light, but that would yield three times as much as the old varieties.

he had opened so many times as his try to raise icicles in the bad place as

"It's me," responded Harvey with a nervous jerk to his voice that frighten-"Who's me?"

Looker? It's Harvey."

find much welcome in it.

"It's you, is it?" she continued sharpown informed me that they had been own informed me that they had been ly, as she stood in the doorway with a sent to him by providence, and he'd candle in her hand.

come beyond the sill.
"Well, what do you want? I thought you lived down thar by the road. You haven't made a mistake in the house, "No, Mandy, I hain't. I come up to

to that.' "Your'n is, Mandy, I guess," he said, rather vaguely.

"Ain't your'n too?" she asked, manifesting an interest that gave him some looked as if my luck had changed and "Your'n is, Mandy, I guess," he said, "No, Mandy, he ain't. You see,

see you about our divorce.'

Mandy," he went on hurriedly, "I had a talk with him recently, an' in the power caved in or sank down just course uv his remarks he said some things about you that I wuzn't goin' to stand a minute from nobody, so I the other way, and when I got to the throwed my coat and gave him such a mill in the morning the water gates whalin' right thar in his office that he ain't agoin' to be able to 'tend to nobody's business for a month, much less mine, so I thought I'd better come up here an' see you about it."

She made no reply for several seconds, but there was something in her face that had not been there since Harvey went away.
"Been to supper?" she asked abrupt-

"No, Mandy," replied Harvey, with a shiver, for it was cold at the door. "Then come in and we kin talk i "Oh, no; I married her a year ago." over while we're eatin'," and as Har-The florist waited a moment as if the fragrance of the coffee and the ham and saw the white, fleecy biscuits that Mandy set before him, touching him now and then as she moved about, he thought of his cold, cheerless, comfortless cabin and a great lump came into his throat and as Mandy sat down at the head of the table he looked up

at her almost timidly. "Drat the divorce," she said, impetuously. "Amen!" exclaimed Harvey, and he didn't go back to his cabin that night or ever again except to bring home what was there of his and Mandy's.

Ate Up Her Collars. A well-known New Yorker of convivial habits has for years indulged in a rice pudding upon his return home late at night. The cold pudding was dim light left burning low, he spied his favorite dish and ate the contents. The next morning his wife missed seven lace collars she had left in the starch over night, and she is now threatening to sue for limited divorce, not because of the loss of the collars,

Made Money on Air-Tight Pies.

a whole lot of money in the hash busi- the Bavarians 5.58 per cent, the Saxonness," said the man with the ginger lans 5.40 per cent, the Prussians 4.85 beard, "but I jist bet they ain't none | per cent, the Badeners 3.76, and the of them got on to the scheme that a feller out in Colorado did oncet."

though the grocer had exhibited the 000,000 marks, or \$119,000,000, out of deepest interest. here feller made a thousand dollars in pensions. one year a-sellin' air-tight pies."

"What is air-tight pies?"

path. I fell heavily on top of him and pinioned his arms to the ground.
"Tom!" he exclaimed, "what the The bystanders murmured assent about two inches thick. You see, he of a chestnut.
"Yes, who crusts, and the fillin' was wind, which he blowed into them till they was about two inches thick. You see, he of a chestnut. and the summer resident was silenced.

- Youth's Companion.

sold them pies to the tourists, to be et off the premises—mostly when they was out explorin'. Feller would buy be made into cakes or porridge or they A .- There was no truth, after all, in the pie, thinking it was the thickest may be soaked for some hours and violently collared from behind, lifted the report of Lawyer Schmitt's death. pie for the money that ever he had then boiled. bought, and so it was; but when he come to bite into it his teeth would come together so sudden that some of eaten raw; when ripe they are boiled. 'em was jist as likely to breek off as The root, too, is often boiled and not. But then tenderfeet is made to served as a vegetable. - Waverley. be skinned, and when the Lord sends should be did."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# ABSOLUTELY PURE

LUCK WAS AGAINST HIM. ut His Heart Broke When His Mill Ma-chinery Ran the Wrong Way.

He wasn't a tramp exactly, but he was on the way there, says the Detroit Free Press. He had struck the merchant for a dollar, and the merchant was rather interested in him. "I don't see," he said, "why you go about asking for money or help. You

"I don't know about that." was the despondent rejoinder. "The Lord knows I tried hard enough to get along

are an intelligent man and I should

before I lost my heart entirely. "What did you do?" thrashing machine, but there was a satisfied atmosphere about him which had not been there in the morning.

After he had smoothed himself out a little at his cabin he started off to his wife's house. It was growing dark rapidly and Mandy's light streamed from the window that led Harvey from looked into the old cans and found I the gate to the house. He knocked had been stuck with some mean little nervously at the door-the door that wheat grains, and you might as well

"Who's thar?" called Mandy from swamp."
"That was bad luck," said the symto raise wheat in a South Carolina rice

"So I thought, and I left the state and went to raising cattle in western Kansas. Hadn't more than got my "Don't you know me, Man-Mrs. herd set out before a cyclone came Looker? It's Harvey."

"Oh," he could hear her say, as she unfastened the door, but he could not find much welcome in it.

"Oh," he could hear her say, as she unfastened the door, but he could not went after my stock a pious cowboy who had gathered them in with his along and blew every horn of it clean "Yes, Mandy, it's me," he confessed them away. As he had a Winchester awkwardly, without attempting to and a lot of friends with him I didn't see my way clear to interfering with the ways of providence, and I left the

country. "It's pretty hard when providence goes against a man," ventured the merchant kindly.

"Yes, but that isn't all," sighed the disconsolate one. "With what little I had left I went to Pennsylvania and "I thought the lawyers was tendin' was going to come out on top at last. But one night a big mine lying under power caved in or sank down just enough to change the lay of the land, and, by gum, the water began to run

the whole shebang was a wreck." The man wiped a tear from his eye "Then it was," he went on, "that my heart broke, and I laid right down and quit. Now, do you blame me for what I am doing?" The merchant gave him \$2, and the

man was in the police court next FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR LOSSES. The French Dead Numbered 136,000 and the German Dead 49,000. In discussing the German army bill the Militaerische Wochenblatt contains a statement which is said to have never been published so fully before,

relative to losses in the Franco-Prussian war. According to this paper there fell on the battlefield or died of their wounds on the German side 1,881 officers and 26,397 men; the number of wounded was 4,239 officers and 84,304 men; of the missing, 127 officers and 12,257 men, aggregating a total loss of 6,247 officers and 123,458 men.

Among the missing, those still miss-ing, or as to whose fate no certain information has been obtained up to the year 1892, must be counted among the dead. These, numbering about 4,000, and the 17,105 who perished from disease bring the total up to 49,-000 Germans who died for their country during this memorable war. On the other side, it is estimated that the French lost 2,900 officers and 136,000 men by death, of whom 17.-633 died in German hospitals. There fell of infantry, at its average strength,

4.47 per cent; of cavalry, 1.40 per cent; of artillery, 1.28 per cent, and of ing allowance, from which deviation can be made in either direction accordthe pioneers, .37 per cent. As to the separate contingents the Hessians paid dearest with their blood "Them fellers at Chicago is a makin' German empire, losing 5.97 per cent;

A very large number of German sol-The grocer sat looking dreamily out the window, wondering when his commission was coming with the postmastership, says the Indianapolis Journative service in 1870-71. This is nal. The man with the ginger beard 6.28 per cent of all the German solmoonshine night an' the lamps hev no walked across the street, thought bet- The pension appropriation of the

Wurtembergers 3.51.

which the wounded and dependent "It was just like this," he said. "This survivors of the late war receive their

Lilies as Food.

one a good man's way he is a sucker hisself if he don't do him up as he 000,000 into gold plate and jewelry annually.

WON BOTH GIRL AND BET. Was an Adonis and She a Sweet Young Thing—The Others Fooled.

She was pensively pretty, with a refined and sweetly demure face, and in her quaint yet distinctly chic costume pleasantly suggestive of the winsome damsels portrayed by Abbey. The in-terior of the north-shore suburban train was but faintly lit and the atmosphere damp and murky enough to congeal with but little more effort on

the part of old Probs. Four swagger young fellows after trying in every conceivable way had not made the faintest progress in her favor or attention and evidently the limit of their tethered patience had been reached at least, for they all with one accord waxed wroth at the sweetly pretty one. A council was convened. and, a well-known successful Adonis luckily arriving from another car, the subject of making an impression upon the one of adamant was broached to him and legal tenders wagered upon

the result. Nothing loath he assented and was soon demonstrating the superiority of his powers for pleasing the coy, dis-dainful fair. She, however, continued earnestly intent upon the weirdly unique monstrosities purporting to be "glasses" of fashion in her magazine and superb in her indifference to all else. So engrossed were her thoughts that she was distinctly startled when a well-modulated voice inquired relative to the freedom of the unoccupied seat near her-but soon the conquering hero was benignly eying the dis-gusted ones and placidly supporting the pretty girl's tiny Skye terrier, whilst she—the repellant and haughty —was inundating him with decidedly amusing recital and merry musics

laughter "By Geoffery!"
"How did he manage it?" "Well, he is a good one!"

Varied and envious were prised admissions wafted from the vicinity of the vanquished, as they respectfully produced and held in rueful readiness the just dues of the piper in the incident. When Rogers Park reached the victor carefully deposited

eyes, upon its smiling owner's lap and jauntily sauntered toward the disconsolate quartet, methodically pocketed the tribute of Cæsar, and then remarked with grave courtesy: "By the way, boys, come over and let me present you. She insists, as she would like to know you after all your

the bunch of seemingly ripened milk-weed pods, enhanced by restless brown

efforts." A wicked glance for a moment marred the depths of the keen, candid, hazel eyes.

"Yes. Married two months. A former school friend of my sister's," and the glance-rested on the most abashed

just been visiting Doris at Ravenswood, and," quizzingly, "had heard of you Ned, old boy. "Yes. The dearest, daintiest wife, boys, that---' But the "boys" had merged themselves hastily somewhere into the duncolored shadows, and only the discordant shrick of the rapidly disappearing

of the dispirited coterie. "She had

engine replied mockingly to the ever old yet ever new pæan.—Chicage

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE. me Practical Suggestions for the Young Housekeepers.

Remember in making coffee-That the same flavor will not suit very taste. That everyone can be suited to a nicety by properly blending two or more kinds.

That equal parts of Mocha, Java, and Rio will be relished by a good many That a mild coffee can be made dangerously strong and still retain the aildness of flavor. That the enjoyment of a beverage and slavish devotion thereto are quite

different things. That the flavor is improved if the liquid is turned from the dregs as soon as the proper strength has been obtained

That where the percolation method is used the coffee should be ground very fine or the strength will not be extracted. That if the ground coffee is put into the water and boiled it should be rather coarse, otherwise it will invariably be muddy. That a good coffee will always com-

mand a fair price, but that all high-

priced coffees are not necessarily of

high quality.

That in serving the cups and cream should be warm; the cream should be put in the cup before the coffee is poured in, but it is immaterial when the sugar is added. That a level teaspoonful of the ground coffee to each cup is the stand-

ing to the strength desired.

An active, energetic young Detroiter, who is now very happily married and doing extremely well, took a chance on getting his wife it might be well for others to try. When he had settled the matter satisfactorily with the daughter he interviewed the father. The old gentleman looked him

over critically when he stated the ob ject of his visit. "I believe," he said, "that you have a record, as the boys say?"
"Yes," he responded, frankly; "I

baven't neglected my opportunities."
"Do you gamble?" "Well, I play a little poker and bet on an election or sporting event now and then."

"Do you drink?" "Yes, when I want to." "Do you dance and go to the thes-"Yes, when I've got the money to

"Certainly. Why not?"

daughter?"

"Do you save any money? "Not much." The father looked stern. "And still you want to marry my

"Do you think a man who has a record such as you confess to should have a good woman for a wife?"
"He shouldn't have any other kind, I'm dead sure." The father smiled. "Well," he said, "whatever else you

are you are not a liar, and I guess I'll risk you."

It was a safe risk .- Detroit Tribune